BRATTLEBORO, VT., FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1879.

# Windham Co. Reformer.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY At No. 1 Market Block, Elliot Street Brattleboro, Vt., by C. H. DAVENPORT & CO.

To ADVERTISERS .- The REFORMER'S circulation is now larger than that of any other two papers published in Windham County. Its local circulation, within the county and in the towns immediately adoining on the east, south and west, exceeds nbined circulation of all the other papers in the county. Advertising rates readers furnished. Send for printed rates, or call at the office-No. 1 Market

### Business Cards.

J BRATTLEBORO, VT.

# H. D. HOLTON, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Brattleboro, Vt.

C. A. GRAY, M. D., Physician & Surgeon.

U. S. Examining Surgeon for Pensions. Martin L. Bruce, M. D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, BRATTLEBORO, VT.

Office and Residence on Main St., nearly oppo-ite Stone Church. JAMES CONLAND, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

Office and Residence with Dr. Holton, corne Main and Walnut Streets. O. R. POST, Dentist, All operations done in the best manner and warranted. Office and Residence junction High and Green Streets, Brattlebore, Vt.

F. J. SWIFT. M. D. Physician and

G. H. HARVEY, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. fice and Residence at the House formerly of pled by L. H. WILCOX, West Brattleboro, Vt. March 1, 1878. EDWARD R. CAMPBELL, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon. BELLOWS FALLS, VT., Office, Centennial Block.

N HOUSE. West Brattleboro. Vt... S. W. JONES, PROP R. COACH TO AND PROM EVERY TRAIN.

MRS. E. M. WHEELER, DRESSMAKER.

No. 12 Elliot Stree.

HARNESS! HARNESS!

C. J. BRITTAIN. Brattleboro, July 3, 1878.

W. L. BEMIS. House and Sign Painter, ORNAMENTAL PAINTING. FRESCOING, GRAININ KALSOMINING, PAPER HANGING, ETC., 18 Green Street, - - Brattleboro.

F. W. KNAPP, Manufacturer of first-class
HABNESSES, AND BOOTS AND SHOES,

## New Marble Works.

WE are prepared to do all kinds of work in the work that the other dealer. Having had long experience in the business, and do not employ any Agents, we give our customers the benefit of the commission. Works corner South Main and Canal streets, Brattleboro. Nov. 22, 1878.

F. W. GRAUHERING, MERCHANT TAILOR.

Established in this town 12 years. First-class work done. Shop in my house on Elliot Street

#### A. L. CHILDS. WILMINGTON, VT.

Groceries, Fruits, Nuts. Confectionery, Yankee Notions Perfumery, &c.

89 Billiard Table and Refreshment Room STETSON BROS.

BUTTER BOXES.

NEW UNDERTAKER



COFFINS, CASKETS, Shrouds, Plates, &c. Warerooms, 2d story of A. V. COX & CO'S New Block, Main Street, Residence, 47 Canal St.

J. G. SMITH. W. F. RICHARDSON

Pays Casn for Hides, Calf Skins, and

Brattleboro Church Directory.

Brattleboro Church Directory.

First Bartist—Main street. Rev. Horace Burchard, Pastor. Sunday services at 10:30 a.m., 73:30 pm; Sunday Stool, 11:50 a.m., Missionary Concert, first Sunday evening in each month; Prayer meetings on the other Sunday evenings, Monday evening, young people's prayer meeting; Monday evening, young people's prayer meeting; Friday evening, payer meeting, 745. Seats free.

WEST BHATTLEBORO BAPTIST—Rev CA Votey, Pastor. Sunday services at 10:30 a.m., 1215 and 7:30 pm; Sunday School at 2:15 pm. Wednesday evening meeting at 7:39. Seats free.

CENTRE CONGREGATIONAL—Main street. Rev. CRNTRE CONGREGATIONAL—West Brattlebero. Rev. CH. Merrill, Priday evening at 7:30; prayer meeting, Friday evening at 7:30; prayer meeting. Friday evening at 7:30; prayer meeting. Thursday afternoon at 8 o clock. CONGREGATIONAL—West Brattleboro. Rev. CH. Merrill, Pastor. Sunday service—Sermon in the morning at 10:30. Prayer meeting every other Sunday evening. Sunday service—Sermon in the morning at 10:30. Prayer meeting every other Sunday evening. Sunday school follows morning service. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Friday evenings. Friday evenings. Sunday services—Morning prayer and sermon, 10:20 a.m. Fevening prayer and sermon, 7:00 pm; Sunday school, 12:16 pm. Holy days, 11:00 a.m. Holy Communion, first Sunday in the month and on all great festivals. The children of the parish are catechised on the first Sunday in the month and on all great festivals. The children of the parish are catechised on the first Sunday in the month and on all great festivals. The children of the parish are catechised on the first Sunday in the month and on all great festivals. The children of the parish are catechised on the first Sunday in the month and on all great festivals. The children of the parish are catechised on the first Sunday in the month and on all great festiva

on all greatfestivals. The children of the parisal are catechised on the first Sunday in 1972 month at 3 p.m. Marthoust Eviscoral.—Meetings in Lower Town Hall. Rev D & Miller, Pastor. Preaching Sunday school, 12 m.; prayer meeting in the evening. Sunday school concert, fourth Sunday of very month. Class societing, Tuesday evening; prayer meeting, Friday evening. See's free.

ROMAN CATROLIO—Walnut street. Rev Henry Lanc, Pastor. Sunday services—High mas, 10:20 a m.; Verpers and Benediction, 7:20 p.m. UNITABLAS FREE CHURCH—Main street.

Pastor. Sunday school and Bible Class after the morning service. Seats free.

UNIVERSALET CHURCH—Main treet. Pastor, Rev M H Harris, (residence on North street). Services every Sunday at 10:20 a m. Sunday School at 12 m. Sunday Evening Lectures from Dec. 1st to April 1st. Sunday Evening I lectures from Dec. 1st to April 1st. Sunday Evening Prayer Meeting from Sept. 1st to Dec 1st. Prayer Meeting in the church vestry every Friday evening at 7:20 oclock.

14 15 16 21 22 23 28 29 30

BRATTLEBORO BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Name, Business and Location of the [CUT THIS OUT FOR REFERENCE.]

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS. OOD & MARSHALL, Exchange Block, Main-st. A. CLARK, Tyler's Block. BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS. HENEY & CLAPP, 6 Crosby Block.
C. EDWARDS.
STEEN, opposite Brooks House. BOOTS AND SHOES.

NTON, Marshall & Esterbrooks Ille DGE, Judge's Block, opp American CARPETS. C. L. BROWN, Marshall & Esterbrooks Block, Mo HOUGHTON & KEUCH, Houghton's Block, Mo J. RETTING & SON, High street, next Brooks E CEMENT DRAIN-PIPE. VM. A. PELLETT, manfrand contractor for

CHAMBER SETS. C. L. BROWN, Marshall & Esterbrooks Block, Main-self, RETTING & SON, High street, next Brooks House CLOTHIERS. F. S. BRACKETT & CO., 4 and 5 Granite Row. PRATT, WRIGHT & CO., 3 Granite Row, Main-s F. A. WHITNEY, 4 Granite Row.

COAL. F. K. BARROWS, office with P. Barrows. A. J. GLEASON, af Greene's Drug Store. COFFINS AND CASKETS. CROCKERY AND GLASSWAL PRANK O TO WE I door north Main of brid. DR. A. L. PETTEE, over Tripp's store.

DINING BOOMS. DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS. H. A. CLARK, Tyler's Block. DRUGGISTS.

GEO. E. GREENE, Union Block, Main at J. W. GREGG, Main street, opposite High. I. N. THORN & CO., 2 Crosty Block. H.C. WILLARD & CO., 3 Brooks House. DRY GOODS.

FURNITURE. L. BROWN, Marshall & Esterbrooks Bi RETTING & SON, High street, next Bro

GROCERIES. A. C. DAVENPORT, 3 Crosby Block.
J. W. FROST & CO., 8 Crosby Block.
F. G. HOWE, 1 door worth Main street brid,
A. J. SIMONDS, Exchange Block, Main sir,
MARTIN SCOTT & SON, Thompson & Ran HAIRDRESSER. EO, F. SPAULDING, Salisbury block, 1 door

HARDWARE, IRON AND STEEL. R. A CLARK, Tyler's Block, F. THOMPSON & CO., Williston's Stone Block. HARNESS MAKERS. HEUSTIS & BURNAP, Main street. ICE CREAM ROOMS.

E. L. COOPER, 1 door south O. J. Pratt's store MACHINISTS. F. VINTON, corner of Main and Canal str ARRETT& MINER, Canal-st., under old si PAINTS AND OILS. R. A. CLARK, Tyler's Block. PIANOS & ESTEY ORGANS.

EDWARD CLARK, No. 8 Onk Street. STENCILS AND STEEL STAMPS. DOUGLAS, opposite American House. STOVES AND TINWARE. V. COX & CO., Main street. OOD & MARSHALL, Exchange Block, Main-

UNDERTAKER. 2. L. BROWN, Marshall & Esterbrooks Block. UPHOLSTERERS. C. I. BROWN, Marshall & Esterbrooks Rlock. G. B. KIRWAN Main street, opp. Bratileboro Ilin I. RETTING & SON, High street, next Brooks Ho

# Legal Blanks.

We keep constantly on hand and fo ale, BLANKS of every description used the Legal Fraternity, printed on fine paper and in the best form, and at pricesneer than the lowest. We have

Court Writs, (Open). Court Writs, (Trustee). Justice Writs, Justice Writs (Capias). Justice Writs, (Trustee.

Appeals, Citations.

Grand Juror Complaints, Bonds, Leases, Subpænas, Warrantee Deeds, Mortgage Deeds, Foreclosure, &c. &c.

And we print all kinds of BLANKS in the best manner and at short notice, and at prices 10 per cent lower than else Send all your orders to the

REFORMER OFFICE,

No. 1 Market Block, Elliot St.,

White Ash Lumber.

SHALL want to buy the coming year, 15,000 to 20,000 Feet Fer Month. I shall buy only first qualit which I shall pay a liberal price, and Cash Roetru.

The Sugar Maples.

Along the vale and o'er the hill I see a blue and smoky haze; The afternoons are warm and still,
And presage longer, warmer days.
The bluejay on the sumach bough
Is screaming with discordant note:
The phoche bird assuses now
The longing heart with trembling throat.

The hills are peeping through the snow. On bare, brown knolls squaw-berries glo Or tiny snow-flowers flaunt in blue The fresh, new earth now scents the gale,
As, rising from her sepulchre,

She casts aside her snowy vail
And greets her train who wait for her. The gathered odors of the flowers That lurk within the maple's velus. The golden light of Summer hours, The hoarded wealth of summer rains The garnered sweetness of the years
That pulses through the mighty trees,
Await a wound to flow in tears

Sweet as the hoard of shining bees. Now stands the drowsy team asleep While sinks the crystal steel full deep To draw the crystal sap away. The steady drip from wooden lip Makes music in the soft spring air,

And soon the laden buckets tip Anon the pungent smoke-wreaths rise Around the kettle's tossing serge; Hale youths attend the sacrifice, And high the flames with faggots urge. Ah, transmutation wondrous sweet! That steals the blood of bare, brown tre

Has power those golden grains to seize O vanished youth! O balmy days! I see again through smoky haze The pictures of those fleeting hours: Thear again the wild halioo Of boys long silent in the tomb;

Glad faces from the outer gloom. They tell us of an eternal Spring Forever bright with springing flowers Where morning is an endless ring. It may be that the flames of strife Have stored for us some sweets away, Or frozen drifts of earthly life May yield for us a brighter day.

The Widow Jones' Beau.

"Who said so? Who on airth tole "Sam Mile's wife-not two minutes ago! I run rite over to let vou know. for I thought it ought to be told of, from one end of the universe to the other don't walk the airth to warn her! I know I never could lie still in my grave, with such purceedings gwine on with

you and me I didn't think Jones was one of their church members. phisin' men-allers kept a chro-

ng about the weather by that g?' 'O, easy enough,' sez he, 'when mercury runs up it's hot, and when cent, then!" it runs down it's cold. Why day afore yesterday it run clean up to a hundred and five digits! Hottest of the season! Just as if I apprehended all that rigmarole! But that's nothing here nor there -Sally Jones ought to be ashamed of herself! Not a widder six months, and

a beau hanging round! It's dreadful!" "Yes! and sich a young feller, too! Carled hair, and mustaches round his mouth-goodness! I don't see how he ever finds the way to get his victuals! in! Ah, Polly! how times has changed since you and I was gals! I told Mr. Dame so, yesterday. Sez I-'John, did you ever see sich hard times as we has now?' John was ter'ble busy mending a hoss harrer, and sez he, 'No mother; I can't say that ever I did! There's this bran new harrer with seven teeth broke

clean out!' Men folks is apt, you know to be allers etarnally thnikin' of their "That's true, Jane: now Sam-poor talk about nothin' but his lame back, and son, of Portland." his cider-mill! Sakes alive! how much he did think of that cider mill! Sam was an orful critter for cider, ye know." "Yes, your poor husband believed in taking a little something to refrigerate the stummak-cordin' to the Bible; but he was a good pious man, neighbor Robinson was, and he left a great many honest lamentables behind him! You've missed his company, no doubt, Jane, but you've acted like a rationable woman.

and never thought of gettin' anothe partner, though he's been dead more'n a "Ah me, Mrs. Dame! Nobody could ever take my poor-dead-and-gone Samuel's physician at my side-nobody could eyer fill the empty place in my heart left by Samuel's disease! No, I couldn't delegate his blessed memory so much as to take a second husband, though to be sure I don't know as it would be out of place at all. I told Deacon Griswold the other day, when he was telling me how young I looked-sez I-'Deacon, it ain't properous to be hearin' sich flatterations at all, especially from an onmarried man,' sez I, 'and my poor demented hus band not but a year in his tombstone Sez I, Deacon, I respect you, and I think

and afore folks, too! Why said the deacon with a hardrious shake lidn't ...e sink into the earth?" "Ye and poor, insulted Mr. Jones

only six months gone." "Goodness me! Mrs. Dame, do look out the winder' if there ain't the Widder Jones and that feller ridin' by, this minit! In poor Jones' chaise. If I don't die-do look, Mrs. Dame-O, marciful powers! if I don't die he's got his arm round her-and she-O, only see how her hateful, deceitful, unsanctified profile is turned right up to his mustratters!" "O. Mrs. Robinson! There, I don't know of anything that ever come over

"Ah, Mrs. Dame, we poor sinful mortals ain't allers permitted to know everything the good Lord intends, and no doubt this orful conduct is allowed for some wise send! Maybe, to show us that the Widow Jones ain't nothin' so fine arter all, that everybody need to be a-runnin' arter her, and payin' no 'tenshouldn't wonder if the bachelors and widders round here found out that all

ain't gold 'hat shines!" "True enuff! but there, I must sartin be a gwine! I left a little kettle of citron presarve over the fire, and nobody but Sally Ann to tend it-like as not she's let it bile over. I 'spose I shall see you agin this afternoon-the Society meets to our house you know. Come airly, for most likely the widder and her beau will be there, and then see if I don't give her a flattener! If I don't make her blush, there ain't no shame in

"You'll only be doing a Christian woman's duty-rite afore Deacon Grisword. too. The deacon has been ruther partial to the Widder Jones sometimes!" "Well, good morning, Mrs. Robinson.

-You'll come?" "O. sartin! I wouldn't miss it for farm. Good morning."

Afternoon found a goodly company assembled in Mrs Dame's "keeping room;"

Such an orful case of onfidelity to poor did not believe in outward mourning; Mr. Jones! I wonder his apparatus she patronized a "putting of the heart in

unmarried) were in favor of calling a hen I was over there a visitin. The elderly ladies put on their spectacles and declared that there were no

"sich acting" when they were young-"Folks tried to behave themselvet de-Deacon Griswold said it was a pity that so handsome a woman as Widow Jones should be guilty of such an inpropriety; and Esquire Jenkins (who had got the mitten from the widow when she was Miss Sally White) remarked, as he pulled up his dicky, that it was

strange how some folks should ever have been received into good society. Mrs. Dame, for the hundredth time expressed her determination of making the "Widder" ashamed of herself, and her visitors, one and all, declared that

she "wouldn't be a mite to blame!" In the midst of it, the door was thrown open, and the unfortunate object of all these remarks entered the room, followed by a fine-looking, graceful young man, who, to use the whispered expressson of Mrs. Robinson to Sam Miles' wife-'couldn't keep his eyes off that flirting

"Good afternoon, ladies and gentle men," said the widow blandly. "Perdear man!-was jest so. Didn't want to mit me to present Mr. Eugene Hender-

Everybody bowed politely-the young ladies in particular—and the disconsolate Widow Robinson pulled down her false curls upon her cheeks, and simpered.

"A fine day, Mrs. Jones," said Mrs. Dame, by way of opening. "Yes," replied the widow, pleasant, and you have a pleasant com-

pany assembled. "I am always sure meeting good society here." "Yes, I allers have kept good compa ny, and I allers kalkerlate to!" said the hostess, casting a sharp look under the brown eyelashes of the Widow Jones. "No doubt of it!" returned that lady, good-humoredly-"and I am glad of it.

I do dislike meeting people who have made themselves notorious by their evil if we only practice it, but if we are bad ourselves we have to be in bad company

"Very true, Mrs. Dame; you seem to Mrs. Dame felt the point of the remark, but she only reddened, and con-

"Mrs. Jones," said Mrs. Dame, pe plexed beyond enduran e by the widow's placidity-"I might a well let it ou fust as last; we've herd bad stories about you-bad enuff, if they re half true to-

"Send you to the State prison for th term of your natural life!" said Mr. Eugene Henderson, finishing the sentence with an expressive look at Mrs. Jones. "Yes! bad enuff to propel her from th

church, and shut her ou from all honest

folks and their childre .! We've hurn me like this! It's like a clap of lightenough to blast her elaracter foreverastingly!" "Have you? indeed!" -turned the in flexible widow. "Well, just tell it over.

We'd all like to hear! Wouldn't you dear Eugene?" "Dear Eugene" b wed and testified his willingness to listen to anything which would give his fair companion pleasure, at the same to meezing ten.

Mas. Dame's fury boiled over at this dreadful proceding. She! insulted in her own house! Toleration was at an

ate! You can't get out of it. That young feller there-may I just ask you to tel me who he is?" "Certainly; Mrs. Dame, allow me to present to your attention Mr. Eugene Henderson, of Portland, State of Maine. "Yes, but what is he to you? You, a widdert whose husband aint fairly cold yet! What is this man to you?" Mrs.

Dame's face was in a blaze of passion. "O, he is a very dear friend-a-" "No doubt of that," put in the Widow Robinson, "but folks don't generally let their dear friends kiss 'em and hug 'em

in broad daylight!" "Ah?" said Mrs. Jones, "then it wasn't on that I saw Tom Wheeler kissing be hind your woodshed last night? I didn't think I could have been so mistaken. She had on your bonnet and dress,

though!" This was too much for the equanimity maids, marrons, young men, and middleaged, with a sprinkling of the neuter
gender, viz., old bachelors and old
maids.

Conspicuous was Mrs. Robinson, in a
sky-blue muslin dress, and cap trimmed
with pink ribbon, for this worthy lady
did not believe in outward mourning;
she patronized a "putting of the heart in
sackeloth and ashes."

The terrible story of the Widow Jones
bean had been told to each successive
new-comer by the indefatigable Mrs.
Dame, and a score of tongues ratifled
fuently on ithe scandalous conduct of
one of their church members.

The maintenance of the scandalous conduct of
one of their church members.

The maintenance of the winds the main portal represents scenes from the
sions. One room at Trianon is called
but is ornamented with fine statuary;
that above the main portal represents scenes from the
maintenance of the main portal represents scenes from the
maids.

—It is believed by some to be lucky
that above the main portal represents scenes from the
maids the Alachite room, from the great
number of its elegant malachite ornanumber of its elegant malachite of the virtuous Mrs. Robinson. She the deacon's sanctified foot, struck the looking glass, breaking it into a thousand

one of their church members.

The young ladies (who had an eye to the minister—singularly enough, he was the minister—singularly enough, he was the minister—singularly enough. The visitor may see the completed works at almost any time, but the ateliers he at almost any time, but the at

Mrs. Jones was preparing to depart,

Mrs. Jones was preparing to depart, for Mr. Henderson brought her wraps, and put on his terrible shawl. Mrs. Dame was jubilant—sle had at last succeeded in mortifying the guilty couple—the forced them to leave. She cast

ernoon, my friends."

The widow was gone, and the Puddleside of this obelisk are two magnificent ternoon, my friends." of their unworthy suspicions. The young ladies regretted the departure of so handsome a young against the widow's brother; and the gentlemen were in despair at having counterpage of the capitated so many victims during the

brother; and the gentlemen were in despair at having countenanced an insult to the pretty widow.

It is hardly necessary for us to say that Mrs. Robinson was among the missing.
Reader, for your special benefit, we will say that Mrs. Jones remained a widow for two years—at the end of which time, she married young Mr. Wheaton.

nd if any unmarried gentleman reads private way-Sir, there's a woman wait-

Grave-Yard Literature

PROM THE COLLECTION OF DR. P. D. BRADFOR ON A MR. STONE. alem's curse is not fulfilled in me For here a Stone upon a Stone you see, "Here lies Robert Trolup. Who made you stones roll up, His body filled this hole up."

'Here lies the body of Mary Ann Louder, She died while drinking a seldlitz powder Called from this world to her heavenly rest "Here lies the body of W. W.,

"Sacred to the memory of Martha Guynn, Who was so very pure within, She burst the outer shell of sin, And hatched herself a cherubim "Peter, was in the ocean drowned, A car-less, hapless creature, And when his lifeless trunk was found,

"Poor Martha Sheill has gone away Her would if she could, but her couldn't st Her had two bad legs and a badish cough, "To free me from domestic strife,

Death called at my house. But he spoke with my wife." "A woman should be both a wife and mothe But Jennie Jones was neither one nor t'other "Two lovelier babies ye nare did see,

But they was o'ertaken with ague fits, And here they lies as dead as nits." "Here I lie as snug "Here I lie snugger Than that other bugger.

EUROPEAN LETTERS.

she is the patron saint. In a fine fresco at the back of the altar may be seen fig-THE PALACES, INDUSTRIES, MONUMENTS
AND PUBLIC GARDENS OF VERSAILLES
—THE PANTHEON, MADELEINE AND
THE PANTHEON AND THE THE PALACES, INDUSTRIES, MONUMENTS JUILLET-NAPOLEON'S RESTING PLACE. is another church of much historic fame

[For the REPORMER by Mrs. F. M. Baker.] A half mile from the palace of Verailes is the Grand Trianon, built for the deasure of Mad. Maintenon. It is a of Liberty, and divine service gave place Versailles in miniature, in which the to lectures on philosophy. The building has since been much injured by the inserting which lave been the scourge which the surrections which have been the scourge to the scourge of the scourge original loses nothing of its beauty. original loses nothing of its beauty of Paris, but it is again completely restored. Except the facade, the exterior tored. Except the facade, the exterior tored. have been used for weddings, christenings, and various other important occa-ings, and various other important occa-but is organized with fine statuary;

The celebrated porcelain ware facto-

of his unfortunate body

Mrs. Dame stood wouplified hands,
and cyse at a respectable; the
cannot see without a special permit. The
cannot see without a special

"Well," said the widew, "I don't deny it. I'm ready to pay the damages. Deacon Griswold, one smached corn—Mrs. Miles one battered dog—Mrs. Dame, one broken looking-glass—how much? Come, name the sum."

"O, land of the liting!" cried Mrs. Dame. "Did ever anybody see sich a shameless critter?"

"Mile will trying to quell the riot. It is composed of bronze, resting on a marble base, surmounted by an elegant between this left, and sortie by that at his right, which he does, passing the guards at all time on duty there. Upon entering the building he sees directly under the building he sees directly under the dome a circular open crypt, some 20 feet in depth, surrounded by a mosaic pave as pity to be jocose in speaking upon such a subject; but really the statue reminds a pity to be jocose in speaking upon such as pity to be jocose in sp trophies, composed of 60 flags taken in the Emperor's battles. The sarco-phagus is a single block of red sandstone, brought from Finland. It is surrounded structed at the suggestion of Napoleon I, in commemoration of the successes of the French armies, It is fashioned after brought from Finland. It is surrounded by a mosaic pavement of the laurel leaf pattern, like that so often seen on the head of the Emperor. In front of this crypt is a high altar, from the back of which is the entrance to the crypt. Above the entrance is the request left in his will: "Je desire que mes cendres repo-sant sui les bord de la Seine, au milieu de ce remule ferancie que l'ist tent aim." ceeded in mortifying the guilty couple—
actually forced them to leave. She cast
a triumphant glance at the company and
was about expressing her feeling in
words—when Mrs. Jones turned back.

"Ladies," said she benevolently, "if it
will make any of you any easier, know
then that Eugene Henderson is my
brother—the son of my mother by her
second husband. Moreover, I allow him
to hug and kiss me just as much as he
likes—in broad daylight. too. Good afternoon, my friends."

"Ladies," said she benevolently, "if it
will make any of you any easier, know
then that Eugene Henderson is my
brother—the son of my mother by her
second husband. Moreover, I allow him
to hug and kiss me just as much as he
likes—in broad daylight. too. Good afternoon, my friends."

"Ladies," said she benevolently, "if it
will make any of you any easier, know
the first Napoleon. Place de la Contender to de ce penple français que j'ai tant aime."s On each side of the entrance is a sarcophagus containing the remains of Jo-seph Benaparte. This is a tomb worthy e honored, for the part he took in secur-

BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENTS .- Shortly before the departure of the lamented Heago. It once belonged to a church of the same name, probably as a campanile. It is ascended by 310 steps, and affords from its summit an extensive view of the city and surroundings. It is a square Gothic tower and has on one corner of the ton a status of the saint whose name. ber to India, he preached a sermon the top a statue of the saint whose name it bears. In the hall on the ground floor sy borders. The trees shed their blosdater, but I can't listen to sich languilge from yon, jest get?"

"Ah, how mach like yon, Mrs. Robinson, allers takin' keer of yer character,"

"Ah diers takin' keer of yer character,"

"Ah despit ye maider avtain in mind—but that Mrs. Jones! I declare, I never shall be able to bear the sight of bern neitly wears a shave instead of an overcon!"

"Wal, allow me to ake if you wonlt and wond daylight, and afore folks be more than a summan and the state of the result of the state of the result."

"Wal, all we me to ake if you wonlt and wond daylight, and afore folks in bear of ber again? Mrs. Miles sex this bear of ber neitly wears a shave instead of an overcon!"

"Yes, and Mrs. Miles sex this keep of some think of herself?"

"Yes, and Mrs. Miles sex that Simpson' boy, that brought this jack maps form the depot, seed him else, it is from the young to main is!"

"Yes, and Mrs. Miles sex that Simpson' boy, that brought this jack maps form the depot, seed him else, it is protent form the word of some they only the possesses an almost Asidate when the refer to make a follows: French, blue coats and rite to think of!"

"Yes, and Mrs. Miles sex that Simpson' boy, that brought this jack maps form the depot, seed him else, the suppose of such as the form the depot, seed him else, the suppose of such as the form the summary file round that huzzy's neck, and kis her ound that huzzy's neck, and kis her level to think of!"

"Kised her! Heavens! Mrs. Danne depends on rich and the proper in the purpose of the summary of the post of the purpose of the summary of the summary of the purpose of the summ is a statue of Pascal, who from its summit soms over our young heads, the flowers

-An othereal maiden called Maud. Scarce a crumb was she able To eat at the table-

-An Irishman in describing America,

is a small, cruciform church in the By-zantine style, erected by Louis Phillippe, as a memorial to his son, the Duc d'Orsaid; "I am told that you might roll high altar is the sacristy, occupying the spot where stood the kitchen to which painting, representing the death-scene.
Above the door leading into the sacristy
is a group in marble, by Triqueti, representing the Descent from the Cross, and be by the smell of whiskey."

marble group representing the dying Duc, with an angel with outstretched reply. We presume if the old gentlevings kuceling at his head. This latter man should come in about this time, he would put a "stop" to that kind of quo- him wife of the Duke of Wurtemberg. The seats in the church are upholstered in black. Two chairs, a cushion and stool embroidered in black and white from a -A writer on style says: "It is the fashion in France for ladies to take their

The church of the Madeleine is in the style of a Greek temple, surrounded by hated literary women, asked an author. ess if she could throw any light on kissfill the niches between the columns, and ing. "I could," said she, looking archwindows, the building being lighted from lacunas in each of the three domes

-A gentleman was disturbed in his rost in the middle of the night by some In 1825 the Southern part of Peru was one knocking on the street door. "Who's creeted into a separate state, and named there?" he asked. "A friend," was the Bolivia in honor of him, and he was answer. "What do you want?" "I want to stay here all night." "Queer taste; combined the political wisdom of all stay there by all means," was the benev-

martyr to her love-a tomb-martyr. -Butcher: "Come, John, be lively now, break the bones in Mr. Williamson's time of the Revolution the church was chops and put Mr. Smith's ribs in the basket for him." John (briskly); "All Virgin was superceded by the Goddess of Liberty, and divine service gave place to lectures on philosophy. The building off Mrs. Murphy's leg."

Weathers were sweet of Mrs. Murphy's leg."

off Mrs. Murphy's leg."

was subsequently abandoned. But Bo-

-"My Soul's at the Gate," is the title of a new piece of music. He had better liver clung to it with singular tenacity and tried to get it adopted in Columbia. be careful, or he may find the old man's sole at the gate, too, some of these fine monstrated in Bolivia.

The president and liberator of Colum-

dew on the tender plant; they gently fall attach to his name was the founding of the greatest republic known to history. upon the drooping heart, refreshing its But his power was slipping rapidly fro

pangs they have alleviated, or the good works they have accomplished?

SHOULDN'T RE MISS ED.

Gen. Lampr president, ejector in commission troops from their soil in 1827, and even waged a victorious war against Columbia; Vanezuela second from the republic in 1829; Bolivia and Columbia The billiardist's ....... Miss-Cue. factions; an attempt was made to assas-The atheist's . . . . . Miss Bell-Lief.

> ton Commercial Bulletin. How a Toad Undresses.—A gentlefor nearly twenty years, from which I
> man sends to an agricultural paper an
> have gathered only a few definite reamusing description of "How a toad sults: takes off his coat and pants." He says 2. He who dedicates his services to a he has seen one do it, and a friend has

> "About the middle of July I found a pad on a hill of melons, and not wantsame way: toad on a hill of melons, and not want-

ing him to leave, I hoed around him; ho appeared sluggish and not inclined to ble crimes, and ruined by our ferocious-move. Presently I observed him pressures, the Europeans will not deem it worth while to conquer us. 6. If it were ing his elbows against his sides, and rubbing downward. He appeared so singu- turn to a state of primitive chaos, that phagus, one inscribed Duroc, the other Bertrand. On the left of the crypt is a up to. After a few smart rubs his skin America." Bertrand. On the left of the crypt is a monument to Vauban; on the right, one to Tureme. In one chapel near the entrance to the building, are sarcophagi, containing the remains of Jerome Bonaparte, those of his son, and the heart of his wife. On the other side is the sarcophagus containing the remains of Jopans containing the remains containing the remains of Jopans containing the remains containing the re had worked all his skin into folds on his the sides and hips; then grasping one hind each other, with an ignorant and imseph Bonaparte. This is a tomb worthy of the great Napoleon, and one can but one that he knows that his last desire that be knows that his last desire that been realized! In the future as now, the Prince de Join ville's name must long the then took this cast off cutic e forward the terms and surroundings we must wonder that the same way. between his forelegs into his mouth and not that Bolivar failed in his efforts for swallowed it; then, by raising and lowpolitical reorganization, but that he had
the nerve or executive capacity to escape ering his head, swallowing as his head ering his head, swallowing as his head came down, he stripped off the skin underneath until it came to his forelegs, and then grasping one of these with the Bolivar is 5 feet 4 inches in height, his opposite hand, by considerable pulling stripped off the skin; changing hands. stripped off the skin; changing hands, he stripped the other, and by a slight which is covered thinly with hair. His

—J. J. Andrews, a Philadelphia mer-chant lost the sight of his left eye twenty years ago, but there was no pain in throws himself into his hammock, and the member until 1877. Since then Me

# Historical.

NO. 41.

Simon Bolivar, the South Ameri-

(For the REFORMER.) After the independence of Columbia had been practically assured, Bolivar, England thru' it, an' it wouldn't make a its new president, turned his attention to dint in the ground; there's fresh water the liberation of the other South Ameroceans inside that ye moight dround Oid | ican nations. The work was conducted Ireland in; an' as for Scotland, ye'd niv- with the most splendld ability. He reer be able to find it out, except it might linquished all appearance of generalship, in which he had before shown such in -Suppose I should work myself up to capacity and pusilanimity, but left the the interrogation point?" "I shall re- whole military task to Gen. Sucre, the spond with an exclamation!" was the bravest and most honest of the revolutionary generals except perhaps Paez-Bolivar's skill as an organizer and in the several hotly-fought campaigns tea in bonnets and gloves," One objection to this is that some of the new bonnets do not hold much more than lumi of sign.—Picayune. tary stores and succor were sent to the —An old bachelor, who particularly of Pern and at about the same time he was reelected president of the united re-public of New Grenada and Venezuela. In the latter part of the previous year he had led a campaign which resulted in the incorporation of Quito, Pasto and ly at him, "but I think it's better in the dark."

the incorporation of Quito, Pasto and Guayaquil into Columbia, He made a tour through Peru and was every where chosen its president for life. He framed a constitution for it which he proudly said ent reply.

—Juliet resembled a vegetable, being pound of all possible political institutions, ancient and modern, it provided for a legislature of three houses—tribunes senators, and censors—all elective. This legislature was to elect the president and he to have the power of appointing his successor, the vice president. This constitution was probably the greatest

-Kind words are as the breath of the stitutions; all the glory he sought to

sinate him in his sleeping room at Bogota in 1828, and he only escaped by leaping in the dark from the balcony of the The editor's ... Miss-Lelaneous in the dark from the balcony of the window and lying concealed under a bridge. Insurrections breaking out on the politician's Miss-Count. The monk's ... Miss-Sal. The soldier's ... Miss-Ile. Father Time's Miss-Spent. Father Time's Miss-Spent. The soldier's ... Miss-Spent. T

Everybody's Miss-Fortune.
Santa-Claus Miss-L-Toe.
Perhaps this is all a Miss-Take.—BosPerhaps this is all a Miss-Take.—BosAbout a month before his death he wrote a letter to Gen. Flores of Ecuador in which he said:
"I have been in power (yo he mandado)

he has seen one do it, and a friend has revolution, plows the sea. 3. The only seen another do the same thing in the thing that can be done in America, is to to petty tyrants of all colors and races.

Sheep Pelts. Brattleboro, Oct. 16, 1877. Charlemaone, St. Louis, Joan d'Arc. &c.

Within the walls repose the remains of many noted Frenchmen. Both Voltaire

and Rousseau were once among them, but it is said they have since been re-

moved to some spot now unknown. In the edge of the Bois de Boulogn

leans, who was thrown from his carriage and killed near that spot. Behind the

was carried and in which is a large

on the south side of the church a small

figure was executed by his sister Marie,

cross pattern, were the offering from another sister, the Queen of Belgium. These

massive Corinthian columns, and the portico reached by a flight of 28 steps.

The bronze doors are adorned with illus

a high relief representing the last judg-ment fills the tympanum. There are no

in the ceiling. The walls and floor are of white marble and the side chapels are

adorned with appropriate sculptures.

Mary Magdalene appears conspicuous in the decorations of this church, of which

wheel and pointed windows of stained

trations of the ten commandments. Statues

are deposited in front of the altar.